

THE WEEKLY UNION TIMES.

VOL. X.—NEW SERIES.

UNION C. H., SOUTH CAROLINA, OCTOBER 24, 1879.

NUMBER 43.

GRAND FALL OPENING,

A T

P. M. COHEN'S!

Goods Cheaper Than Ever.

Ladies' Corsets at 25c.

GENT'S BOOTS AND SHOES.

Ladies' Cuffs and Collars, in Great Varieties, at 25c., worth 75c.

Gent's Furnishing Goods,

Shirts, Drawers, Socks, Suspenders, Men and Boys' Hats.

A large assortment of Ladies' Neck Ties, at from 5c. upwards.

TOWELS AT 5 CENTS.

A FINE STOCK OF

Ladies' 5 Button Kid Gloves, but slightly damaged, 25c.

READY MADE CLOTHING,

Ladies' Shoes and Gaiters, at 75c. and upwards.

Cassimeres, Jeans, &c.

CALL AND EXAMINE

MY GOODS AND PRICES.

P. M. COHEN.

Sep 19 88

E. W. PERCIVAL, EAST END OF COLUMBUS STREET, CHARLESTON, S. C.

DOORS, SASHES AND BLINDS, FRAMES, MOULDINGS, BRACKETS, MANTELS, &c.

COMPETITION DEFIED AS TO WORKMANSHIP, MATERIAL AND PRICE. AGENT FOR

Wolf's Magic Blind Hinge and Fastener.

BY WHICH outside Window Blinds or Shutters can be opened or closed from the inside of the room without raising the Sash, thus avoiding cold draughts or exposure to rain. The Shutters are not only opened, but are fastened back by the same motion, and they are unfurnished, closed and fastened in by the same method.

W. A. NICHOLSON, Agent, at Union, C. H. Aug 22 84 3m

Marble Work!

I HAVE A LARGE STOCK OF

PLAIN MARBLE WORK

ON HAND, WHICH I WILL SELL AT

VERY LOW PRICES,

Ranging from \$4 00 to \$35 00 per Set.

LETTERING \$3 PER 100 LETTERS.

I am prepared at all times to Make

On Short Notice,

Large Granite and Marble Monuments.

A FULL COLLECTION OF DESIGNS ON HAND.

W. A. NICHOLSON.

Aug 22 '79

and Cotton! Guano Cotton!!

LL persons owing us Cotton for Guano, are notified that we are prepared to receive the

at any time, until Nov. 1st, after which

ton option closes, when Money only will

red in payment of the debt.

F. M. FARR & CO. 40 41

The State of South Carolina, COUNTY OF UNION.

In the Court of Common Pleas.

Nancy Brown, Adeline McAlister, Elizabeth Crocker, J. Calvin Bryant, Jeremiah Bryant, Catharine Crocker, Mary A. Bryant, Missouri Vaughan, Nancy Bryant, John Bryant, Hannah Harvey, Regina Mulligan, William K. Bryant, Altemina Crocker, Elmira Crocker, John Sloan, Altemina Crocker, John Sloan, Susan Kirby, (widow of Hiram Kirby), Bird Puckett, Lucinda Puckett, Giles Kirby, John Kirby, Judson Kirby, Joseph Whithers, Sarah Whithers, Hamlet Goudelock, Amanda Goudelock, Thomas Goudelock, Martha Jane Goudelock, Javan Kirby. Plaintiffs.

Summons

For relief.

Complaint

not

served

Adolphus D. Kirby, Jane Lowery Kirby, Susan Kirby, Emily Kirby, Joel Kirby and John Kirby. Defendants.

To the Defendants above named:

YOU are hereby summoned and required to

to answer the complaint in this action,

which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the

Court of Common Pleas, for the said County,

and to serve a copy of your answer to the said

complaint on the subscribers, at their office,

No. 2 Law Range, Union, South Carolina, with-

in twenty days after the service of this sum-

mons on you, exclusive of the day of such ser-

vice; and if you fail to answer the said com-

plaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiffs

in this action will apply to the Court for the relief

demanded in the complaint.

Dated, Union, S. C., September 1, 1879.

MUNRO & MUNRO,

D. JOHNSON, JR.,

Plaintiffs' Attorneys.

JAMES MUNRO,

Clerk.

To the Defendant, Susan Kirby, Emily Kirby,

Joel Kirby and John Kirby:

Take notice that the summons in this action,

of which the foregoing is a copy, was filed in

the office of the Court of Common Pleas, at

DEFERRED NEWS ITEMS.

A PRACTICAL LESSON.—A young man stood listlessly watching some anglers on a bridge. He was poor and dejected. At last, approaching a basket filled with wholesome looking fish, he sighed:

"If now I had these I would be happy. I could sell them at a fair price and buy me food and lodging."

"I will give you just as many and just as good fish," said the owner, who had chanced to overhear his words, "if you will do me a trifling favor."

"What is it?" asked the other.

"Only to tend this line till I come back; I wish to go on a short errand."

The proposal was gladly accepted. The old man was gone so long that the young man began to get impatient. Meanwhile the hungry fish snapped greedily at the baited hook, and the young man lost all his depression in the excitement of pulling them in; and when the owner of the line returned he had caught a large number. Counting out from them as many as were in the basket, and presenting them to the young man, the old fisherman said:

"I fulfill my promise from the fish you have caught, to teach you whenever you see others earning what you need, to waste no time in fruitless wishing, but to cast a line for yourself."

DREADFUL ACCIDENT ON A WESTERN ROAD.—Detroit, October 10.—The Pacific express, which left here on the Michigan Central Railroad forty minutes late, collided with a switch engine on the main track at Jackson at 1 o'clock this morning, telescoping the baggage and express cars and piling eleven coaches on the top of each other. The first coach was filled with emigrants, most of whom were killed or seriously injured. Many occupants of the other coaches were also killed or injured. It is supposed that twenty-five were killed and thirty wounded, the majority being emigrants. Physicians and others are doing everything possible to alleviate the sufferings of the wounded.

The engineer and fireman of the express train were literally torn to pieces, but the engineer and fireman of the switch engine escaped injury by jumping from their engine.

As near as can be ascertained, the accident was caused by the switchman having charge of making up freight trains at Jackson Junction, occupying the main track with a switch engine and caboose, he understanding the express train was considerably behind time. The express train, however, had made up nearly all last time. No Southern people among the names of the killed and injured.

WOOL AND COTTON FACTORIES AT THE SOUTH.—It is stated that the woolen factory at New Braunfels, Texas, netted \$81,000 profit to its owners last year.

When manufacturing enterprises in the South are spoken of as opening a bright prospect for the people, it is not without reason. The cotton and woolen industries are the mainstay of the South, and the South begins to compete with New England in cotton manufactures, just so surely will woolen factories follow suit.

One of the largest wool growers in Pennsylvania says that the red hills of the Carolinas and Georgia are vastly better for raising sheep than any part of Pennsylvania.

Just as cotton mill-owners find it profitable to come to the cotton fields, so it will be necessary to bring the woolen mills South, where the sheep are raised, and it will not be many years before it is demonstrated that wool can be made as cheaply in South Carolina as it can be in Texas.—Greenville News.

LAWLESSNESS IN GEORGIA.—The Macon Telegraph chronicles a series of outrages in Baldwin County five miles from Milledgeville. The acts of lawlessness have been directed principally against a Dr. J. A. P. Robson. A few days since his gin house was burned, and he went to the burning building, and he went to the spot, and was fired on several times by persons ambushed in a field of tall cotton.

In the gin-house was a large amount of seed cotton, gins and other articles. A few nights after other houses on his place, fodder-stacks, fences, &c., were burned. On Saturday morning last, a negro who lives on Dr. Robson's place, while riding along the road to Milledgeville in company with two others, was shot by several parties in the bushes which skirted the road. Five balls penetrated the body of the darkey, and he died immediately. The two negroes who were with the dead colored man were so frightened that they were afraid to tell what they saw and knew. The sheriff has gone out to the scene of the murder, but no arrests have been made.

PETITIONERS IN POLITICS.—The New York society of women, known as "The Sorosis," whose chief amusement heretofore has been to dine at Delmonico's and dabble in literature, has taken a new departure. At the meeting on Tuesday it was proposed that "The Sorosis" should take part in politics, and the members were invited to assemble yesterday (Friday) to "take measures to defeat Governor Robinson, on the ground 'that he vetoed a bill allowing women to become members of school boards.'"

It was announced that Mr. Thurber had placed printing presses and money at the disposal of Miss Thomas, the leader of the new movement; that she was engaged to distribute through the State, and that Mr. Cornell and Mr. Kelly were warmly in favor of women taking part in the campaign.

If the Mr. Thurber above named is the great Grocery man who has done such an extensive Southern business, it shows where he stands, politically, and should be remembered by Southern Merchants.

The Moores, old man and three sons, who are charged with the killing of Alexander Bryce, Jr., in Oconee county, were arraigned in Wall-halla court this week, but upon motion of the counsel for the defense, Messrs. McGowan & Thompson, the case was continued until next term. The prisoners claim that they can prove an alibi by witnesses in Georgia, who they were unable to have in attendance upon court at this time.—Anderson Journal.

LAURENS-RAISED RICE.—Mr. J. R. Fowler has placed a sheaf of Laurens-raised rice upon our table, which is a healthy looking specimen.—Mr. Fowler planted less than an acre, by way of experimenting, and thinks he will realize fifty bushels, which at \$2.00 per bushel will prove far more profitable than cotton, and requires a great deal less labor.—Laurensville Herald.

CRIME IN NEW ENGLAND.—New Haven, October 5.—Mrs. Martha Baldwin poisoned her imbecile and widowed sister, Mrs. Dickerman, and then poisoned herself. Both will probably die. Mrs. Baldwin was paid for years by her sisters' conservator for her care. The sister was to be removed to a hospital, and Mrs. Baldwin dreaded the loss of the weekly stipend from the conservator, and probably was laboring under the influence of liquor.

When a great crime is committed at the South the Northern press charge it against the whole community in which the crime is committed, and boldly present it as "another evidence" of the awful condition of Southern morals and Southern Society. Surely it would not be fair to assume that the whole people of New England, or even any large part of it, are lawless and bloody-minded people because Mrs. Baldwin, of New Haven, poisoned her imbecile and widowed sister. If, however, we may judge from the numerous shocking crimes daily reported of late from that self-styled model section of our country, we should say society there is in an awful condition, and we don't believe Henry Ward Beecher himself will be able to purify it.

A SPECIMEN P. O. DETECTIVE.—Redmond, the postoffice department detective, accompanied by another big whiskered official, was in Blackville on Monday investigating the Nix-Williams shooting scrape. He interviewed the intendand and trial justice. He is the same official whose lies to the postmaster-general concerning the conduct of Miss Maher caused her removal from office and the appointment of the present incumbent (incumbrance).—Barnwell Sentinel.

A TEXAS TRAGEDY.—Galveston, October 11.—A News special from Sulphur Springs, Texas, says that Thursday night while city marshal John Norris was taking a drink with a friend some one outside of the saloon shot Norris through the heart, killing him instantly and escaping in the darkness. The assassin is supposed to be a friend of a man shot by Norris while resisting arrest.

DESIRABLE ENGLISH IMMIGRANTS.—London, October 10.—The 267 farmers and wives who sailed from Liverpool yesterday, in the Teutonia, for New Orleans, on the way to Texas, are for the most part well provided with money.—They are from Durham, Yorkshire, Lancashire, Cumberland, Lincolnshire and Gloucestershire.

DEPREDACTIONS BY THE REDSKINS. Severe Fighting and Heavy Loss of Volunteers—Women and Children Killed—General Indian War Probable.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 16.—A dispatch from Tucson, Arizona, says: "A report that the Indians have been committing terrible depredations in Rio Grande Valley and southwest of Fort Cummings. The people of Colorado have been besieged and fighting since Saturday and Sunday."

A volunteer company of thirty men, under Captain C. Crouch, went from Mesilla and Cruces to their aid. They met 100 Indians near Colorado, eighteen miles from Slocum's Rancho. After a severe fight, the volunteers were compelled to fall back.—They had to run into Slocum's Rancho. Killed in this fight were W. T. Jones, County Clerk of Donohoe County, and four Mexicans."

On receipt of the news at Mesilla, two companies of eighty men were raised by Colonel Rynerson and went to join Crouch to-day at Slocum's, and go to Colorado.—Two trains were captured yesterday on the west side of Slocum's. In one of them eleven men, one woman and one child were killed. Both trains were scattered. Many corpses lie along the road. The number of people known to have been killed within the past four or five days reaches an aggregate of about forty. This is the most persistent fighting the Indians have been known to do in this section. They are in large bands, and seem determined to stay in the country and bring on a general warfare.

NINETEEN MEN MURDERED IN ONE DAY. WASHINGTON, October 16.—General Sheridan has forwarded to General Sherman a telegram from General Pope, enclosing one from a committee of citizens of Santa Fe, stating that the murdering of settlers by Indians still continues in the southern part of New Mexico. Nineteen men are said to have been killed during the past twelve hours. The people of Santa Fe have appointed a committee of safety for the whole territory, and have made a request for rations for 500 men, who will be placed in the field forthwith.

DISTRIBUTION OF GOLD COIN.—Washington, October 6.—Under the provisions of the circular of the secretary of the treasury of September 19th, touching the shipment of gold coin to parties desiring it, there has been sent out from the mint gold to the amount of \$171,050. In addition to this the sub-treasuries are all supplied with gold, and are paying it out freely on current obligations, and treasurer's checks for called bonds redeemed are being paid by the assistant treasurer in New York in gold through the Clearing House.

An old fellow whose daughter had failed to secure a position as teacher in consequence of not passing an examination, said: "They asked her lots of things she didn't know. Look at the history questions! They asked her about things that happened before she was born! How was she going to know about them? Why, they asked about old George Washington and other men she never knew. That was a pretty sort of examination!"

BURIED ALIVE IN A WELL.

Last Friday, at noon, says the Neillsville (Wis.) Republican, a well being dug at the fair grounds caved in at the bottom after it had reached a depth of 116 feet, burying William Selves, a workman, under about thirteen feet of sand, measuring from his head, while he was in nearly an upright position. The well had reached a depth of one hundred feet, when a stratum of loose white sand was reached, which made curbing necessary. An upright curbing in sections four feet long was used. While putting in the fourth section the caving in of the well took place, first crashing in the lower section, which was not finished, and

then Selves, who was standing on the armpits. It was instantly followed by the three sections above, which were crushed in the centre. On seeing it start Selves had instantly raised a section of the curbing over his head, bending backward, face up, with the arm supporting the piece of curbing stretched above his head. In this position the sand settled about him, completely binding him except his head and one arm, which he could move at that time. The section of curbing which he had raised above his head created a vacuum which for a short time communicated with the vacuum through the centre of the well-made by the coming together of the barrel-like curbing. As soon as possible a gas pipe for the purpose of pumping air to him was inserted through the opening. Selves, who then had one hand at liberty, placed it as near his mouth as the boards over him would permit. Soon after this was accomplished the sand settled solidly above him, leaving only the vacuum under the board, which soon filled so close as to imprison the arm that had been at liberty and also to render his head immovable.

In this situation, plainly depicted by himself in sepulchral tones through the air tube and perfectly audible at the top of the well, William Selves, then six hours without food and cramped and chilled by the cold sand, he would hold on to life if there were brave hearts enough above him to undertake his release, knowing full well the danger to those who might attempt it in a hurry. The task was to remove from thirteen to eighteen feet of sand from the bottom of a well 116 feet deep, by putting in new curbing while taking out the sand and debris of the old curbing, and to the vacuum above his face. Coupled with this task was the appalling danger to the workmen of a fresh caving of the well, now more imminent than the first, for above the ominous vacuum made by the caving of the sand, hung the hundred feet of clay wall with no support but its own adhesion, its natural foundation of sand being gone. The bore through the clay being but twenty-seven inches in diameter, could not, for lack of both time and space, be curbed.

In the face of these discouragements were brave hearts enough found to work night and day, never slackening except for a short time on Saturday morning, when for a time further attempts seemed suicidal, by reason of the caving in of a small portion of the clay wall. But soon new precautions were devised, and the almost hopeless work went on to its practical conclusion at 1 o'clock this (Sunday) morning, when a friendly hand raised the plank and brushed the sand from the now nearly unconscious face. He had retained his mind perfectly up to a few minutes before, when the tenderly cautious hands above him, in spite of their care, had so disturbed the sand as to cover his face, and interrupt the supply of air from the tube.

He returned to perfect consciousness in a few moments, and his head released, the work went rapidly on, he himself helping materially after his arms were released. At 3:30 o'clock, nearly forty hours after his incarceration, William Selves stepped firmly from the mouth of his living grave, and was received in the arms of his young wife amid glad shouts of the throng who had so long shared his suspense. His exertions in assisting to free himself had given him the use of his limbs again, and when he reached the surface about all he seemed to need was nourishment, which he had not had since the Friday morning before, nearly two days.

A CAREER OF DISSIPATION ENDED.—A young man named Frank Heyward, 27 years of age, and with an income of \$10,000 a year, committed suicide in his house in New York on Monday night by shooting himself through the right temple. Shortly before midnight he returned home, accompanied by two young men. He was very much under the influence of liquor. He went up to his room, and saying that he was tired of life, picked up his revolver and shot himself, and death speedily ensued. For years, it is said, young Heyward had led a very dissipated life. His parents were Henry Heyward, a gentleman of great fortune, descended from Southerners, well known in South Carolina and Baltimore. His mother was of equally good family. Heyward's father died in 1874, and left property valued at \$600,000, which was devised in trust equally to his wife, daughter and Frank.—Baltimore Sun.

We like a man with lots of temper. It is the man who gets out of temper that we don't like.

THE IDEAL AND REAL EDITOR.

The majority of people imagine that it is the simplest thing in the world to edit a newspaper. A man may have grave doubts about his talent for public speaking; may freely admit that he cannot turn a tune or recognize one when turned by anybody else; may confess that he is no poet, not much of a scholar, and nothing of an artist; but there is no creature so poor-spirited as to avow his incapacity to edit a newspaper.—On the contrary, this is a work to which every man seems to have a manifest call.—No matter what his actual business in life may be—preacher, lawyer, physician, baker or candle-stick maker—he has a secret fancy that if he only had a chance he could make a newspaper a little bit spicier and livelier than anything in the shape of a public journal that has ever come in his way. This is one of the most amusing and universal weaknesses of modern times.—The number of people who are infected by it is known only to publishers, just as the extent to which opium eating is practiced is realized only by druggists and physicians. The drawers and waste-baskets of every leading newspaper office in the country overflow with evidences of the ambition and harmless vanity of the vast public who scribble by stealth and patiently toil over reams of composition which nobody can be induced to print.

It must be admitted that there is something enticing and enviable in editorial life, as it appears to the outside world. The delight of getting into print for the first time is one of the keenest enjoyments. What, therefore, both men and women reason to themselves, must be the pleasure of that happy man who daily feeds the public with his wisdom, and whose smallest scribbling finds its way into type without criticism or delay? But this reasoning is altogether unsound. The editor does not look at things exactly in the same rose-colored light.—The bright colors seen by other eyes have become to him a little clouded. The freshness, the exquisite charm of seeing his reflections in print, has long since vanished. He writes sometimes painfully and under pressure, often harassed by a thousand petty vexations, and not unfrequently with aching head and weary hand. His work is, of all work, the most wearing, the most akin to treadmill drudgery, and the most exhausting, both to body and brain. The call for

He must write. He must also baffle the most contemptible and continual criticisms—must bear patiently "to be esteemed dull when he cannot be witty, and to be applauded for wit when he knows that he has been dull." Every blockhead who buys his paper feels that he has purchased a right to dictate the manner in which it shall be conducted, to criticize sharply everything that appears in it, and to "elevate its tone" with his own carping lucubrations, fairly written out and enclosed in a note for immediate publication, signed "A Subscriber," "An Old Patron," or "An Earnest Well-wisher."

If you were to ask this modest friend to cut you a coat, or measure you for a pair of boots, he would indignantly reply that that was not his trade, that he knew nothing about it and would not attempt it. But the diffidence which shrinks from the shears and coyly draws back from the awl and lap-stone, boldly grasps the pen and undertakes to illuminate and instruct the world.—Breeches and shoes require art, experience, reflection in their making—political essays flow spontaneously from the most addled pate, or can be pumped out of it by sheer hand labor, without the vulgar appliances of study, thought and knowledge. Such is life!—Baltimore Gazette.

WOMAN'S INFLUENCE ON SOCIAL LIFE.—Men, as a rule, are easily attracted to a beautiful face, but still it is an internal beauty of character by which a woman can exert the greatest amount of influence.—A true minded man, though at first enamored by the glare of personal beauty, will soon feel the hollowness of its charms when he discovers the lack of beauty in the mind. Inestimably great is the influence a sweet minded woman may wield over those around her. It is to her that her friends would come in seasons of sorrow or sickness for help and support—one soothing touch of her kindly hand would work wonders on the feverish child; a few words let fall from her lips in the ear of a sorrowing sister would do much to raise the load of grief which is bowing the victim down to the dust in anguish. The husband comes home, worn out with the pressure of business and feeling irritable with the world in general; but when he enters the cosy sitting room and sees the blaze of the bright fire, his slippers placed by loving hands in readiness, and meets his wife's smiling face, he succumbs in a moment to the soothing influences, which act as the balm of Gilead on his wounded spirits, that are wearied with combating with the stern realities of life. The rough school boy flies in a rage from the taunts of his companions to find solace in his mother's smile; the little one, full of grief with its own large trouble, finds a haven of rest on its mother's breast, and so one might go on with instances of the influence a sweet minded woman has in the social life with which she is connected.—St. James Magazine.

The Fair commences next Tuesday.